

SIR GEORGE WILLIAMS

1948-49

GRADUATION ANNUAL





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AND COMMITTEES

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now what?



1949

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EDITORIAL

If we have learned that security is not just money in the bank or a contract in the pocket but a state of mind—that every man has some ground for confidence . . .

If we can offer not little skills but the ability to think clearly . . .

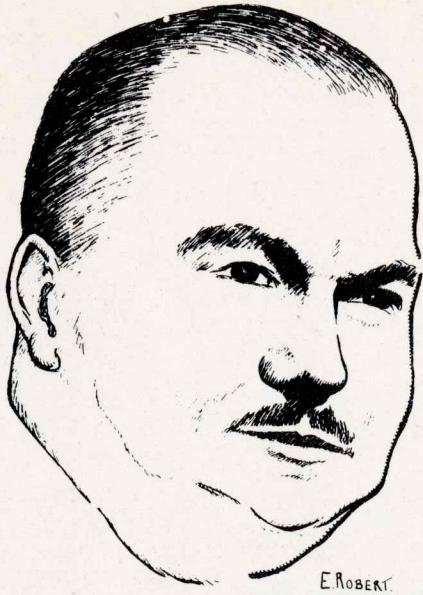
If we have increased our range of ideas so that we have more points of contact with the man who happens to be our neighbor . . .

If we can avoid being pinched in a corner for want of words . . .

If we have learned to recognize necessity and can triumph over it . . .

If we can earn a measure of peace and an inch of joy . . .
. . . we can look at our talents and count them multiplied.

GWEN B. JOHNSTON



E. ROBERT.

The twentieth session since the inauguration of the College proper at Sir George Williams is now drawing to a close. A small group of thirty first-year students in the Evening Division constituted, in 1929, the nucleus from which the present Faculties of Arts, Science and Commerce, with their 2519 Day and Evening Students, have grown. Since 1929, the College has weathered a depres-

"Message to Graduating Class"

sion, a war and a post-war period, maintaining throughout a course of development more remarkable, it is suggested, than anything experienced previously by any other Canadian university in the first two decades of its history.

This growth has not been an achievement only of the Staff, or Faculty, or Board of Governors,—but also of the student body, the rank and file as well as the splendid succession of student officers. It has been a triumph of group spirit, the true spirit of co-operation between staff and students, and the unity of both with the essential aims and purpose of the College. This is the only true College spirit, far more important than the synthetic product whipped up on special occasions to take the place of the real article and having no relationship to the true nature of the College or its programme.

So, my fondest hope for the College, as this year-book goes to press, would not be that we may have great buildings and wealthy or illustrious graduates, but that this spirit, the true college spirit, may long endure.

K. E. NORRIS,
Principal.



VALEDICTORY

Mr. Chairman, Mr. Principal,
Members of the Board of Governors,
Honoured Guest,
Ladies and Gentlemen.

It is my honour and privilege to address you this evening on behalf of the Graduating Class of 1949. This class, the largest in the history of the College and the second under the Provincial Charter, has been fortunate to participate in the tremendous growth of the College in the past few years.

As we look back over our college days, our memories are not of familiar ancient buildings, nor of the beauties of the campus in all seasons, nor of the historical significance of the surrounding countryside. No, Ladies and Gentlemen, our memories are not steeped in the age and tradition of the past nor of the solidity of the tried and proven. They are of the intense satisfaction of the pioneer, the joy of self expression and the zest of experiment.

Our College, to us, is mainly a thing of the spirit. We are not yet the proud possessors of buildings or a campus to house that spirit. Though we may yearn for them, and undoubtedly will have them, their absence has not retarded our progress. Perhaps their very absence has served to sharpen our focus upon that spirit with which, we sincerely hope, they will be imbued, when time and material resources permit. I suggest, then, that we are perhaps fortunate in being among the comparatively early graduates of this College, for we shall have very few memories of a material nature to becloud the recollection of our days as Undergraduates.

This "Spirit of Sir George" is something which has undoubtedly prevented many of us from carrying out a plan of taking a year or so here and then transferring to a more staid and traditional institution.

From our first day in college this spirit of co-operation and friendliness was in evidence; it displayed itself in the genial and whole-hearted welcome of the Upperclassmen, in the interest and concern of that splendid body of men and women who were to be our instructors, and in the general atmosphere of the College itself.

As the days passed and we became familiar with our surroundings, we realized that there existed a fierce loyalty to the College and to its inherent democratic principles; we became admirers of its policy of non-discrimination; and advocates of its principles of fair play. These principles and policies had their influence in the development of our personalities and were manifested in our daily relationships with our fellow students and with individuals and groups outside college life.

We have seen the Faculty Council trying at every opportunity to improve and strengthen the standard and content of courses to make them fit the desires as well as the needs of the Undergraduates. In this development we have had our part through encouragement of Professors, Instructors and Administrative Staff to make known our needs, and we have been asked to express our views . . . I think they will agree that we did not hesitate to do so. The result is that we feel that we have played a part in the progress of the Academic life of the College; and ourselves gained by this method of consultation with the staff a greater understanding of the material content as well as the purpose of the courses which we have been asked to study.

There is another unique characteristic of this College which is particularly worthy of mention . . . our remarkable Evening Division. In providing the facilities for a college educational program fitted to the needs of adults whose days are taken up with the daily business of making a living, Sir George Williams College has taken a tremendous stride,—well worthy of emulation by any educational institution which professes to serve the needs of society. Recognizing the need of working men and women to further their learning, this College has

VALEDICTORY

presented the citizens of this community with an invaluable opportunity. There are many of us graduating today who would never have had the opportunity to obtain a college education had it not been for the pioneering initiative of Sir George Williams College in providing the facilities for the citizens of Montreal to acquire a higher education.

There are those of us graduating today who are Veterans of World War II . . . for some of us these past few years have been trying ones. There have been times, no doubt, when we felt like giving up, but through the understanding and interest of the Staff, our mothers, fathers and in some cases our wives, we were encouraged to continue along the path of higher education. It is our duty to repay their confidence by accepting the roles this educational status will demand, and to accept our degrees, not in the light of a task completed, but as a challenge to future efforts in our diversified fields.

Behind the scenes we know that there is a group of men who, by their interest and hard work, have been the inspiration and mainspring of our combined growth and expansion. This group works behind closed doors; but once a year, as a group, they appear in public . . . at Graduation. And so, on this one occasion we can say thank you to our Board of Governors and pledge ourselves, Gentlemen, to be worthy of the efforts you have expended on our behalf and to stand behind you, as proud and willing Graduates, in any future undertaking.

To you who remain as Undergraduates . . . like us you may be called upon to make many sacrifices . . . to sacrifice time, to sacrifice leisure hours, petty momentary pleasures and other seemingly important interests. But we, who today take our places as graduates of Sir George Williams College, can tell you these sacrifices have been not only worthwhile . . . but more than priceless.

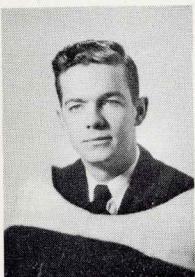
MAGNUS FLYNN.

Graduating Class



ROSS BANNERMAN

A popular college athlete, Ross is best noted for his prowess on the basketball floor. Starting out on the junior squad, he has been a valuable player for the past two years on the champion Intermediates. Athletic representative this year, Ross won the Gill Trophy in 1948.



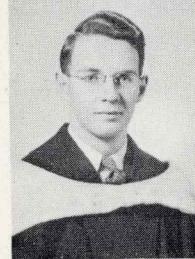
MALCOLM K. BEATON

A wise man, Malcolm regards modesty as a private virtue. When a man stays silent no one can accuse him—of anything.



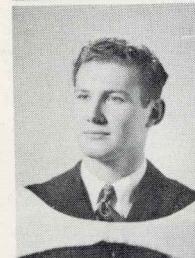
RONALD D. BLACK

Ron graduated in Science last year and is now back for another degree. What he is going to do with them all we don't know. Apparently he is not too sure himself for all crystal ball exposures are vague.



STEVE BLESS

The Evening student who takes most of his courses in the daytime. It is rumoured that his home is the Library and that a B.A. is an automatic eviction. Listing as hobbies "Women, Words, the World and their meaning" Steve, a semanticist at heart, says four years at college have taught him to say: "I don't know." He plans to "live, love, learn, labour and laugh."



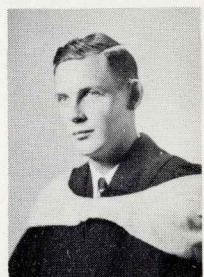
LORNE ALBERT BOOTH

Tall, blonde, with a toothpaste-ad-smile, Lorne is the kind of person who has a good time in college yet manages to hold his own academically. A major in economics and a past president of the Economics Club, he is interested in Stamp Collecting, swimming, tennis, golf and skiing. His ambition is to be a production manager.



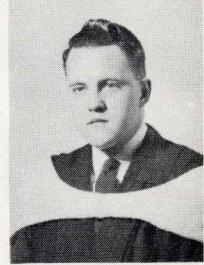
ROSS L. BOOTH

A man with strong interest in his chosen field: Psychology. Ross has some eloquent ideas concerning modern poetry and once penned a few lines in favour of the stag, the object of his pet hobby, hunting. His plans are hare-raising (rabbits, that is) and personnel work.



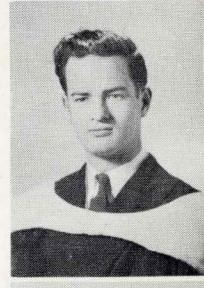
ROBERT N. BOYLE

Always emerging like a scrubbed mole from some den of hard work: the Georgian Office where he's the energetic Managing Ed., the Eagle Press, where Harry and Leo praise his 'Let's get this paper on the press' attitude, or the Annual Committee room where he puts his Make Up ability to work. Work is Bob's middle name.



CLAYTON H. CAMERON

An enthusiastic exponent of "Western" culture, Clayton is Calgary's unofficial ambassador to Montreal, complete with cowboy hat and Western drawl. He manages to put down his pipe and stop boasting the West long enough to include interfaculty volleyball and basketball among his activities. A Fellowship Student, he plans on a future as a Y.M.C.A. Secretary.



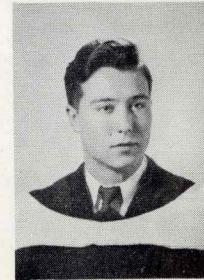
LOUIS U. CARBONNEAU

Louis is the athletic type. His greatest feat: moving two chairs in the Com-Com together to facilitate the horizontal position. His sharp sketches of French-Canadian political orators enlivened many Mock Parliaments. The Georgian happily prints his 'erudite' article. Seriously, however, Louis swings a mean tennis racket and during the war cycled 75 miles in 1 1/4 hours and stood up for the "Last Post."



WILLIAM H. CHARLES

Go-getter Bill plans to emigrate to the U.S.A. to become a millionaire. Hard to see where he'll get the time what with hockey, football, baseball, wood work, and model building encroaching on his spare time. Good luck, Bill.



Graduating Class



DOROTHY M. CLARK

A chipper gal of sustained animation and gaiety who once taught school but will probably never go back. Counts among her favourite diversions: ski-ing, tennis, piano, painting; her role as English 101 Reader was her chief extra-curric activity with "coffe in the Troff" nosing in a close second Reader for the Annual Committee Dorothy trains her eye for typographical errors.



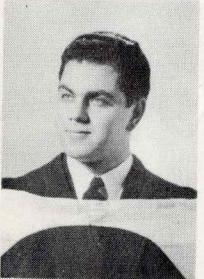
J. GORDON CLARKE

Serious-minded Gordie can tell you about Oslo since he went there on a jaunt to attend a world-wide Christian Youth Conference Gordie is a "Y" Fellowship student.



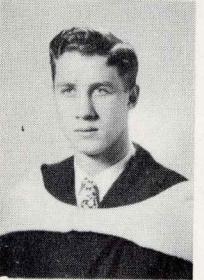
ABRAHAM COHEN

Abe shares his last year with us with McGill, wheres he's taking first year Law. Best known for his ability to talk politics from portal to portal, any portal, Abe plays baseball to keep his figure trim — or to trim his figure — we're not sure which. He likes classical music and was an enthusiastic Poly-Prober.



LAWRENCE A. L. DAVIS

Tall, blonde and handsome "Lawrie" likes such outdoor sports as hockey, rugby, hunting, fishing, ski-ing. He was a member of the '46-47 swimming Team and won the cross country race in the '46 Carnival. He looks to a future in selling or institutional management.



MICHAEL DRAZNER

Founder of the College's Bridge Club and already holder of a B. Comm. degree. Mike admires the logic of our Jurisprudence — "How can a jury of 12 (6 men and 6 women who'd cut each other's throats at Bridge) go into a room for 24 hours, come out, and say: 'Not Guilty'.



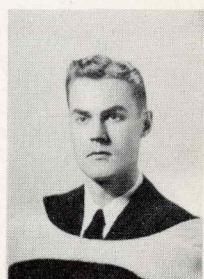
BLANCHE EUGENIE DUINAT

One of these exceptional people who admits she studies for enjoyment. Her plans are vague at present, but she expects them to crystallize after a trip out West. She thinks the best timesaver invented is "Love at first sight".



JAMES T. ELO

Determined, hard-working Jim says he's looking forward to a busy future. However, it was difficult to get the nature of the business.



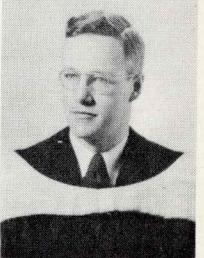
MARION I. EMERSON

A non-committal type, confines her remarks to the meagre details that she swims, bicycles, and skis, and that her future plans are all wrapped up in Social Work. We hear she is also a good farmerette and furthermore that she has a teacher's diploma. Holding out, Marion?



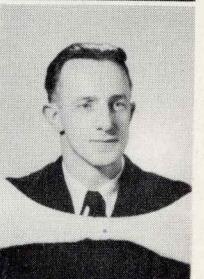
PHILIP E. FIELD

For a fellow who lists 'Sleeping' as a hobby Phil gets around. A poker-faced kidder, Phil is 'man on the spot' for every occasion. Publicity Mgr. Georgian Srs. '46-47; Mgr. Basketball Inters; Athletic Rep. '47-48; Chairman Awards Comm; Fourth Yr. Rep. SUS; Publicity Director Carnival; Athletic Brd; Fellowship Society; Rifle Club; Business Mgr. Annual Comm. Shall we go on? We could.



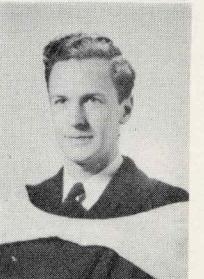
ARCHIBALD FREDERICK FLUCKE

Asked about achievements Archie answered: "Oh! Just ask anyone . . . anyone at all! "We did and found that everyone seems to know that Arch is headed for History via an M.A. at UBC. Given to tender poetry he once penned a farewell to college: "No more go we grumbling to our seats, with futile bleats and fearful of exams."



ARTHUR ROBERT GOWEN

Active student Art, whose interests lie in the Humanities, Political Science and Economics, was Social Chairman Economics Club. A bridge and chess addict he also likes to swim, ski, collect records, indulge in amateur dramatics and putter around the house. He plans a future in Social Work.



HELEN E. GROSS

An expert on Canadian poetry. Helen has worked hard for the "G"-day and we are glad for her.

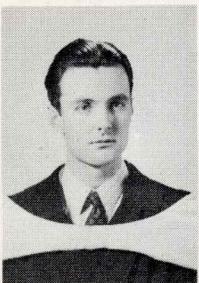


Graduating Class



JOHN L. HARRISON

John's bland and restrained exterior hides a profound interest in English Lit. Awarded the '47-'48 Abner Kingham Scholarship, he not only taught English while studying but became an editor of Northern Review, and winner of the McNab Poetry Award. Other interests: Tennis, Bowling, Skating, Music. His plans: to lecture in English Literature.



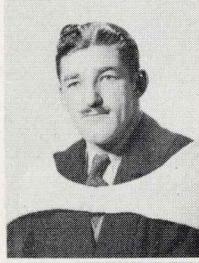
GERTRUDE HONIGSBERG

Gertrude has previously attended European Universities and finds that SGWC compares well with them. She believes however that more leeway could be given in the choice of courses. Gertrude is a "radio gal" with happy experiences with both the BBC and the CBC and hopes to continue work in similar lines.



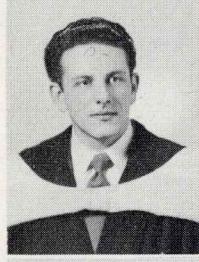
FREDERICK B. HOLLETT

Chief of Fred's sports interests is "to watch water polo". He also participates in boxing, hockey, baseball. Takes no back seat in writing, discussion and the appreciation of painting and music. A future Theolog, Fred plans to attend the Presbyterian College. Favourite form of humour: Amphibology. Example: "Wanted, winter coat for gentleman with three buttons."



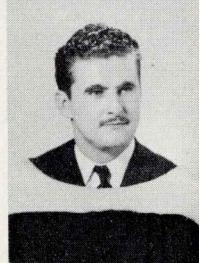
JACOB HERSH

Unobtrusive habitué of the Eng. Dept. where his composure in an atmosphere never far from bedlam renders his personality unique. Winner Nathan Lande Memorial Scholarship, Jack was also on the Annual Committee, and on Editor of MSS. Though generally dedicated to things literary he regards the excise of "my serendipity" as his hobby. Future plans: "Teaching literature to bright young college students."



CLIFFORD A. JUNKE

College Athletic Director and 'man of distinction', Cliff coached the team that brought the first Inters Basketball provincial crown to the college. Past Pres. Fellowship Group, member Grad. Annual Comm., interested in all sports, music and wife Joan, Cliff plans to work in Personnel and Adult Education.



JOAN E. JUNKE

Pert and very pretty wife of Mr Esquire Junke, whom she met and married during Leap Year, Joan is the only girl on the YMCA Fellowship Plan. **To beautify the campus she organized and directed the first college and classical music, which she plays, worked cheer leaders. Joan excels in handicraft on the Grad Annual Comm. and enjoys "any jokes that my husband tells."**



GWEN B. JOHNSTON

An ebullient gal of heart and mind who once astonished a coterie of Science students by spontaneously defining a "quantum" as the "tickle on a wave." Her verve and ability have contributed to the liveliness of: the Eng. Dept., Chief Reader '47-'49, the Georgian, Feature Ed. '48-'49, Grad Annual, Editor. Having said "yes" to Guy Fichaud she will soon be devoted to establishing a home.



HAROLD KALTER

A former G.I. attending Sir George under the G.I. Bill of Rights; his interests range from Philosophy through Science to Creative Writing. Harold is noted particularly for the cut of his corduroy jacket. He is regarded as a good conversationalist and a man of unassailable aplomb.



MYER KATZ

Outstanding student in Psychology and Sociology. Unhurried and unruffled, Myer takes to learning like a duck to water. This is not to infer that learning is "instinctive" in man. (See Psychology one Something). Unassuming and modest to the point of not telling anything about himself, he is reputed to be a bridge fan. Remembering who played what and when would be right down Myer's alley.



HELEN KENDREE

Though she has the sympathy of a Florence Nightingale, Helen also has the modesty of a Melanie so that we gathered little information from her. She moves quietly from room to room a gentle and receptive student.



PHYLLIS 'PETE' KIERAN

Active in college functions, all round good sport is 'Pete'. Member of the Georgian Staff, 1943-44-45; Vice-Pres. E.F.F.S. for two years, President of the Cosmo Club for two years and served on the Carnival Committee and Book Co-op for two year periods, 'Pete' rounded out her activities by being Social Chairman of the EFWS this year. Future plans are indefinite . . . "It depends."



SIDNEY WILLIAM KOFSKY

A curious student, not addicted to swallowing what the professor says without chewing and occasional regurgitation, Bill, already a school teacher, plans to pass on Philosophy, Greek and English Lit. from a college-swollen larder.



Graduating Class



LOU KUSHNER

Known as "the man with the tie", Lou will waste no time job-hunting. He works full-time as a paper salesman and squeezes lectures between calls and accounts. Future plans: Wedding bells and the "building and raising" of a baseball team. Georgian Sports Ed. '45-47, Lou, with writing an photography as hobbies, is set for Journalism if employment breaks down.

VERA LESHKEVICH

The cute little girl whose vitality is as gay as her autobiography. Judo she claims as her favourite sport, "writing love stories for pulps and talking to the boys on the 2nd floor landing" her hobbies. She plans to be "a brain surgeon (or) the greatest actress in theatre history." Vera was Pres. Georgian Playhouse '46-48, V.P. '48-49 and did publicity for the Spanish Club.

RICHARD C. MARTIN

Bringing a wealth of enthusiasm to everything he undertakes, Dick is active in water-polo, basketball and ski-ing; he enjoys amateur bar-tending and tasting unique foods. Member of the Drama, Booster and Music Clubs he was a key figure in dance numbers in Georgiants. Future plans: to sell margarine on the Ont-Que border and to open a restaurant.

GEORGE H. MILLER

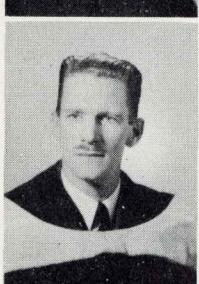
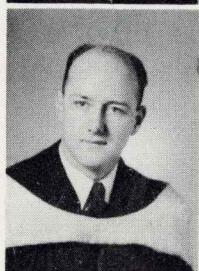
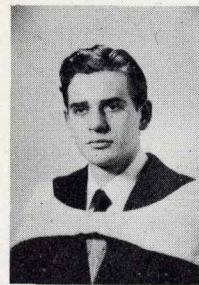
Has made a hobby of appearing in grad. annuals. Last year he graduated as a B. Comm. Has two charming children — Carolyn, two, and Hugh, five. His favorite joke is his bridge game. George came to Sir George after two years at Dalhousie U. He plans to continue his career in the insurance field.

JACK MYLES

Hard-working holder of the John W. Ross Memorial Fellowship for YMCA Secretaries, Jack enjoys volleyball, ski-ing, tennis, sketching, reading and listening to music and his wife. Past Vice-Pres. Que. Fed'n Youth Movements, past Pres. Fellowship Sec's Society, he found time to conduct English classes for displaced persons. Plans graduate study in Social Work.

R. CAMPBELL NESS

An expert at catching the train daily from Ste. Anne's, Bud hasn't missed one in four years. Before joining the RCAF he migrated to Noranda to teach school for two years. Another Psychology 'major', Bud is also interested in writing, serving on the Annual Committee. His favorite sports — badminton and tennis; his future plans — marriage and a job, probably in the publishing business.



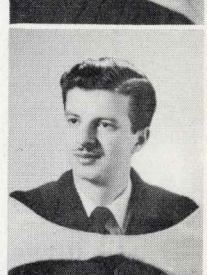
BARBARA JEAN NUTTALL

A popular and busy miss as a list of Bab's activities testify: Day Fac. Women's Club Soc. Comm. '45-46, Stc'y Treas. '46-47, V.P. '47-48, Pres '48-49; Women's Ed. Georgian, '47-48; Women's Rep. SUS and Student's Council '48-49; Co-Ordinator Publication Comm. '48-49; Carnival Comm., Soc. Comm. Grad Class. How do Babs and P. Field do so much work and have so much fun?



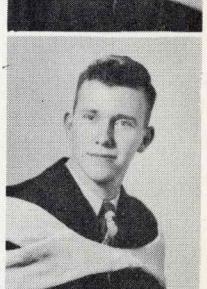
JAMES KOTSOS

Versatile student who has at times in his career as a Georgian been a Science, Arts and Commerce man. James finally decided to graduate in Arts. He was one of the "Big Three" in Chem. 101, and is popularly known as "Lerosier."



DENMAN PENNOCK

Ready smile, ready laugh. Deny likes golf, swimming, but his hobbies are on a more philosophical plane: political discussions, trying to catch the train, playing hearts on the 5.25. Deeny has been audible in many Mock Parliaments where, for the principal of fair play, he ably represented French-Canadian nationalist opinion. His future plans seem definite: teaching, United Church Ministry.



IAN H. PICKUP

Handsome lad with a neat ability for Creative Writing, inspired, no doubt, by his keen interest in Psychology and experience with life as a member of the Stanlay Club. Ian hopes to pursue these various interests for some time. We have no doubt that a measure of success will result.



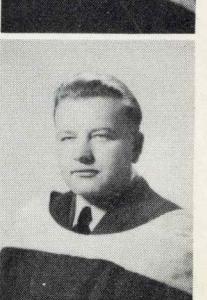
MARY POOLE

Cherubic, jolly-voiced Mary after "such a long time" has reached her goal and she'd like everyone to share her happiness. Good-luck, Mary!



JOSEPH M. PROSAVICH

Conscientious student whose interests are centered around political science, economics and his family. We could write more but Joe is also very modest.



Graduating Class



FRANCIS D'ARCY QUINN

Man about athletics, D'Arcy played basketball with the Georgian Seniors '45-46 and was EFSS Athletic Rep. His ambition (and no kidding about it) is to become Mayor of Montreal or an M.P., and he works for the local government to prove he's on his way. D'Arcy sincerely hopes for the day when SGWC can offer post grad courses. And so say all of us.



ALFRED RINFRET

Hard-working Al will now have more time for cycling, skiing, and continued studying. He likes Creative Writing, English Lit., and Philosophy. Busy at all hours round the College Al has been: V.P. Eve Ski Club '46-47; C.O.R. '46-47; Emeritus Comm. '46; Public Rel's EFSS '47-48; Pres. Eve Ski Club '47-48; Eve. News Ed. Georgian '47; Annual Comm. Grad Class.



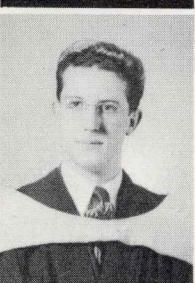
CLINTON VANCE REID ROBERTSON

The 'fair-haired' boy of the Arts Faculty. An ever-prominent man on the Basketball floor—four years on the Seniors—Clint has also been Ass't Athletic Director of the college since 1946. First Year Rep., '45-46, he won the Guild Trophy the same year. Clint aims for a career in the business world.



DAVID DUNCAN SMITH

Our "sweet old etc." noted for his vers libre, his interest in Psychology and his irresponsible use, via Korcybski, of 'Etc. D.D. hopes to gain a Ph.D. in Psych. and to teach the darn stuff. Meanwhile he continues such interests as "running for trains, forgetting things, etc." which practices he terms "applied psychology."



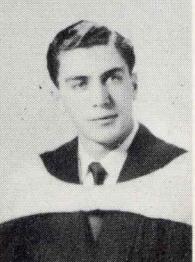
FRANCES L. STARKEY

A very unusual girl: she does **not** say much. Frances has been secretary of the S.G.W.C. Music Society, 1945-46. She also loves sports, and has innumerable hobbies, but she just hasn't told us anything about them.



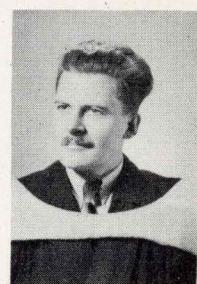
MAX STERNTHAL

A conscientious and earnest student, Max is also active with boys' group work. He started out in the Day Div. but the fashion business drove him to the Evening Div. and says there's hardly any difference.



CHARLES R. STEWART

Ace history student, 1948 winner Lieut.-Gov. Silver Medal, Charlie finds time between mental notes for philately, music, poetry, politics, and has collected many books on ancient cultures. Sec. Vet's Society '48-49. Now that you're moving on to graduate studies, Charlie, how will we ever know if that is the same tie or one of many all the same pattern?



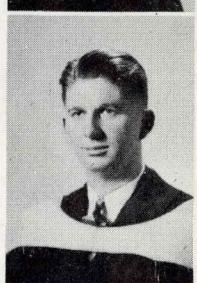
HELEN G. TETLEY

An enthusiastic 'Hosteller' Helen's favourite sport is swimming. Future plans involve an M.A. in Christian Education and, later, work in Foreign Missions. Active in I.V.C.F. work at college she was Vice-Pres., '46-47 and Pres., '48-49. Most Georgians know Helen because of those pink, yellow and blue cards she collects.



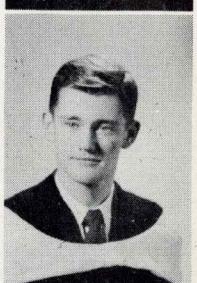
JARED RUSSELL COOKE TOZER

Russ already knows the thrill a graduate achieves. He graduated from Macdonald College School for Teachers in '32. Naturally enough his plans veer towards a teaching career. Russ enlivens life with swimming, badminton, music and photography.



DOUGLAS A. TREHERNE

If the college gets many students as active as Doug it has a busy future: C.O.R. '44-45-46; Carnival Comm. '45-46; Pres. Theatrical Club, '45-46; Georigantics, '47; Emeritus '46; E.F.S.S. Award '46-47; Clubs Chairman E.F.S.S. '46-47, Pres. '47-48; Vice-Chairman Stud. Council '48-49; Eve Ed. The Georgian, '48-49; Vice-Pres. Grad Class. We're worn out but Doug seems very chipper. Thrives on work.



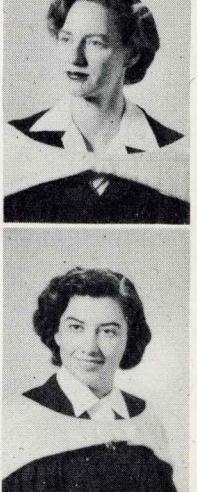
KAY K. TUDOR

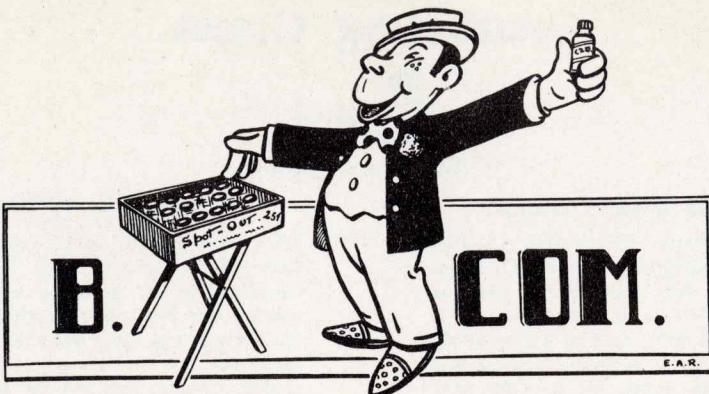
Acknowledges, when asked, "I sorta like politics". Prominent at Mock Parliaments, at one of which she stole the show by smoking a pipe throughout, Katie is also a Reader in Eng. 101 and on the Annual Committee. She has achieved "an apartment . . . and a husband." Her plans "depend on D.V.A.". Her favourite joke? "What could be a bigger one . . . I'm graduating!"



GHITTA WEXLER

Pretty Ghitta, awarded the Budge Memorial Scholarship '45-46, divides her courses between day and evening and her free time between skiing, swimming, tennis, painting, interior decorating and a lucky doctor whose wife she plans to become.





DENIS ALLARD

Calls himself a ski enthusiast, which he is, and a duffer golfer, which we have no evidence to corroborate. Sec. Treas. Ski Club for the past three seasons, Denis has plans for the future which include post-graduate work in commerce and then a business career — his own business, he hopes. No doubt he wants to be sure that he will be able to indulge in his favourite sports.

KARL ANDERSON

Determination personified. Karl doesn't like to button-hole anybody about it, but we have been able to learn that he has probably worked harder for this graduation than many of us. Deserves lots of luck and best wishes.

JEAN FRANCOIS BEIQUE

A quiet fellow of measured words Jean let not one go our way to pass on to you. He has been seen mingling with the Cercle Francais gang so that we can guess he was in on some of their fine performances.

DOUGLAS WILLIAM BENTLEY

Wants to see his lawyer before he'll talk. From our point of view we are ready to declare him innocent of gossip mongering. This fellow just ain't sayin' a thing, see.

MORRIS GERALD BOJECK

Gerald's part in the hockey season of 1945-46 is well remembered. Successful in sport, successful in love — and "the business" is next, we understand. Gerald is not definite about the future but we feel that whatever he undertakes, he'll be a SUCCESS.

EDWARD GLENN BOSADA

Ed has the reputation of having the most sincere smile in the college. Ed is deeply interested in philosophical and religious questions and also in people as individuals.

RENE BOURASSA

Runner-up as Monsieur Esquire, René plans to open his own business on graduation. He didn't say what kind but we can be sure that it will have the boss's neat-as-a-pin appearance.

NORMAN BRENHOUSE

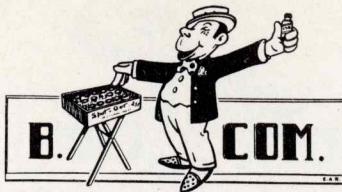
An active fellow, here. Norm was first treasurer of the college Hillel Counsellorship and a fiery participant in intra-mural basketball and volleyball. An enthusiastic military bandsman and an intense checkers initiate, Norm intends to pursue a scholarly goal: Chartered Accountant.

RODERICK EARL BROWN

A fast-moving man, this, and one, we might add, with the pioneer spirit. He drove to Vancouver via the Trans-Canada Highway. This twentieth century Frobisher intends to go west and south to make a place for himself in the business world. He'll make it.

H. RAYMOND CHURCHILL

A cautious fellow about information concerning himself Ray did infer that he intends to enter the insurance business. We do know that he likes badminton, riding, swimming and photography.



JESSE COHEN

The prime advocate of a SGWC C.O.T.C. (Mister) Jesse also likes to swim, play tennis and take photographs. Spends his 'reserve' time as Sgt. Instructor, 4th Inf. Div. Sigs. Jesse's future is all mapped out. He plans a B.A. and major in Economics and Political Science.

WALTER CRNCICH

Day student turned night owl to make room for a first rate job which was chiefly necessary because he had added lovely, fellow Georgian, Dorothy Sigmund, to his income tax returns. A bridge and badminton addict, Walter still drops by for a chat with 'S' group fellow vets: Sterling, Dean, Fichaud, Johnston et al.

CLARENCE W. DEAN

We think a very bright future awaits this gentleman with the red hair and the slight brogue. "Business, boys, business," is his answer to future plans. It would be difficult to find a nicer guy around the college and his record proves it: Pres. Student's Council, Claremont Div.; Pres. SUS and Vet's Society '46-'47; Vice-Pres. SUS '47-'48; Twice Eastern Canada Rep. N.C.S.V.; Pres. Graduating Class.

LIONEL PIERRE DENIS

Hopes to have his own business to become a millionaire. This ambitious young fellow can play a clean game of table tennis, enjoys most sports and devotes a great deal of time to world literature and detective stories. He has had the best time of his life trying to argue with Dr. Villard.

JOHN R. FERGUSON

A divided personality. Has partitioned his time between Arts and Commerce and each interest has survived the striving towards a degree. John is the Secretary of the Graduating Class.

GUY W. FICHAUD

A man of quiet reflection and sober comment, noted for the skeptical detachment with which he views the volatile intellectualizing of his English Dept. associates. Rooted by education in Economics he leans by temperament toward Philosophy; regards the sight of J. Colucci trying to look serious a very funny thing. Establishing a home with Gwen Johnston is a definite part of his future.

GEORGE E. FINCHAM

Has absolute contempt for the action of b--r; admits consuming 11 glasses in 5 minutes. George likes to ski, golf, tennis and hunt. He collects tropical fish. His future plans are the height of ambition: To retire in the Laurentians, or 'Les Pays d'en Haut.'

GORDON STUART FLACK

"The Mighty Mite" believes that a hobby must be useful to someone and his hobby is "SILENCE". His opinion of exams: "An exam is like a girl. I never pass either". Gordon has chosen the fields of marketing and merchandising. How can he fail to succeed with a motto like this one: "The World belongs to the Energetic and I aim to get a piece of it."

MAGNUS SANDYMAN GROAT FLYNN

Small wonder that Mag is probably the best known figure at college. An outstanding basketballer, a prominent student executive, Mag's contributions are many: Basketball — Seniors '45-'46-'47; Inters. '47-'48; Coach '48-'49. Pres. Vet's Society '45-'46; Vice Pres. SUS '46-'47; Chairman Charter Committee; Member Stud. Council; Pres. SUS '47-'48-'49; Major Merit Award '48-'49; Director Carnival Chaperone Committee; Class Valedictorian.

ROBERT E. GALLANT

Doesn't like to say very much for publication and consequently, beyond ascertaining the unanimous opinion that he has a charming personality, we haven't found out too much about him.

MARCEL HATTEM

Travels all the way from St. Jerome to attend class. His ambition is to ski down here all the way, but is afraid of Atwater Hill. Marcel is famous as an arch compromiser in arguments with Dr. Villard.

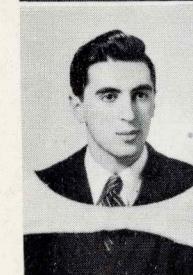
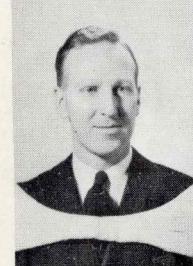
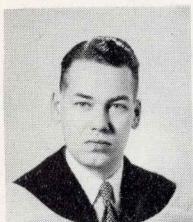
WESLEY COBURN HAWKINS

A Georgian from way back Wes began his career in the Eve. High School and worked up to Assoc. Diploma in '40. Took time out on the North Atlantic run and commanded the HMCS Reindeer in '45. As hobbies he includes philately, woodworking, gardening. Wes hopes to become a Sales Executive.



GORDON M. HENRY

Gordon has taken the chance of giving us his address and telephone number. Being a commerce student, Gordie has learned that it pays to be cautious. Good luck, Gordie!



JOHN HUTCHISON

Is a man who keeps his cards very close to his chest, that is, if he plays cards, which he's not telling us. His admonishment to all of us is "You still have time if you act NOW!"

IAN NEIL PATRICK JACKSON

"If you don't know Accountancy talk to me — neither do I. Bridge playing is my favourite sport. I'm gonna write a book on something sometime, maybe Humanities. I loves it." Ian's kidding, of course. He's very fond of Humanities. Already set in business this red-haired financeer, also on the Grad Class Social Committee, plans a C.A. or Licentiate in Cost and Management.

WILLIAM NORMAN JOHNSON

Friends say Bill is gifted with a way of saying things. Out of his eloquence we managed to draw the fact that he plans to be a C.A. Of extra-curricular achievements he nonchalantly writes: "Wine, women, etc. . . ." What's etc., Bill?

HERZL E. LEVINE

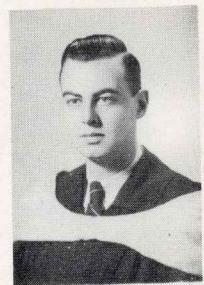
The wizz at Maths who is best known for his ability to leave the exam before the rest of the boys have read the paper — and still get good marks. Aside from his renown at bridge Herz has also shone on the Junior, '47-48, and Inters, '48-49 Basketball team.

RICHARD SOLOMON MANDELORN

Blond and handsome Richard is interested in economics and religion. He has shown considerable ability in the fields of accountancy and commerce. He will, we know, make a great success in either of his interests — business or theology.

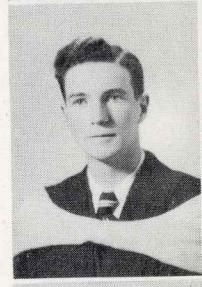
RENE MARCOTTE

A Science graduate from Mount-Saint Louis College to take up the study of commerce An evening student, he is employed by an investment firm. His hobbies are varied: collecting "first editions", philately, and parlour magic. His favourite sports, tennis, badminton, swimming and ski-ing. Future plans: to become a salesman in stocks and bonds.



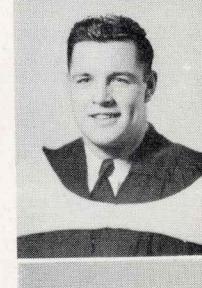
EDWIN JAMES McDONALD

"The Brain". Has two scholarship extensions from DVA. Edwin also left his mark in hockey, ski-ing, softball. He plays the electric guitar; leads a Wolf Cub Pack and has done yeoman work on the Georgian Lounge. He's sticking around for a B.A. Then towards teaching for him.



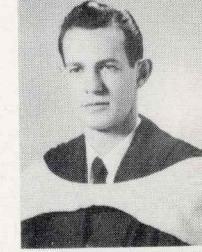
MICHAEL J. McFALL

'Has anyone here seen Mickey?' was such a daily expression around the corridors that when he forsook the Day for the Evening Division a real hole was made in campus activities. A good sport in every sense, Mickey played with the Seniors Basketball and won the Swimming Trophy '47-48.



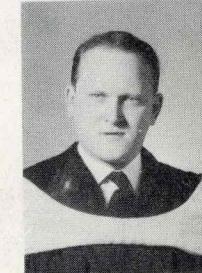
LEON MOSS

The Fred Astaire of the Accountancy Department. Leon is very happy about his hobby, dancing, but had other moments of pleasure ski-ing and with the Cercle Français. When not gavotting he is moving towards a C.A. degree.



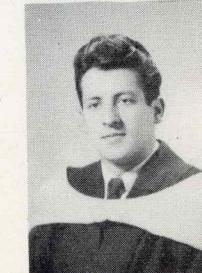
GORDON J. ODELL

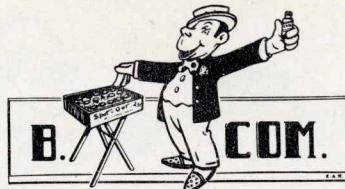
Built like an entire football team Gordie claims as his pet hobby "Looking after T.P. Sterling". (a spiritual friendship?). The big man has done some big jobs: Vet's Society — Vice-Pres. '46-47, Pres. '47-48, Rep. Int'l and District Ass'n '47-48. SUS — Social Chairman '47-48, Vice-Pres. '48-49, Social Chairman, Grad Class.



ERNEST PAPPAS

The 'short streak' of the basketball squad, Ernie has had nights when the whale game revolved around his will o' the wisp figure. Pressed into the raising business — flowers, that is — he had to give up some of his more athletic interests. A good man on a basketball trip, Ernie has always loved wine, women and, especially, song.





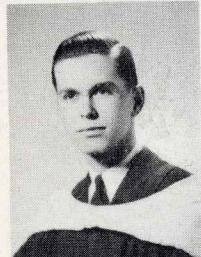
HERBERT N. PATTON

Crib champion of that ubiquitous pair, Murray and Patton, (Did anyone see an empty room go by?), Herb claims to be "just dumb" when queried as to academic achievements. His future plans include working, but Herb likes swimming and dancing also, is a member of the Masonic Order and a numismatics enthusiast. (We think it refers to hard cash)



JOSEPH PELLETIER

Joe lives near Bordeaux jail but has nothing to do with it he says. He's also a very busy man and we had difficulty in getting him under our graduate's microscope. Between work and evening courses his mother states that he is the invisible member of the family.



LEONARD ROSENBERG

Revolving between 'wine, women and song' and commercial enterprise makes Len a popular and busy fellow. Captain and Manager of the Softball Team, '46; Treasurer Athletic Brd. '46-47; Pres. Ski Club; Managing Ed. The Georgian, '47-48; Treasurer Grad Class, Len plans to "find out what makes the world tick and pick up a few million."



KENNETH M. SMITH

Prime Booster Ken leaves a solid bit of co-operation and initiative behind: Booster Club Pres.; SGWC Choir '44-48; Social Comm. Vet's Society, '49; Financial Comm., Inters Basketball '49; Soc. Comm., Grad Class. Marriage in June and a career in the Bell Tel. will be fine for Ken but will deprive Stew Belson of his shadow.



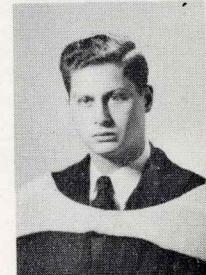
THOMAS PATRICK STERLING

The man everyone knows — or at least hears about. Pure, activated, Irish, Tom was Georgian Ed. '47-48; Vice Pres., then Pres. Student's Council '47-48-49; Vice Pres. Grad Class. Will stop arguing only long enough to beat you at chess. Upon occasion he will give forth with Rebel songs, or a least break your heart (?) with the shooting of Dan McGrew.



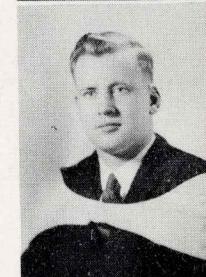
HYMAN H. TESSLER

A fiend for advertising Hyman has been known to set a record for interrogation of instructors on a subject. He plans to take his C.A. exams.



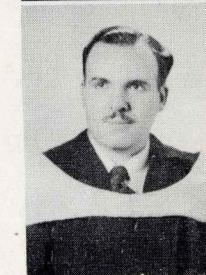
JOHN RALPH WATSON

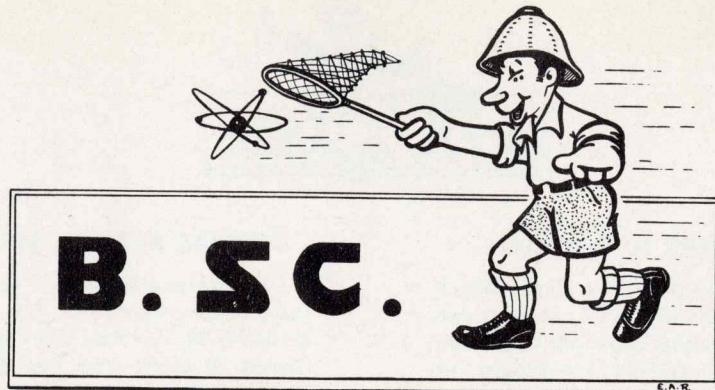
Music lover and bowler, John also indulges in photography. A serious and considerable endeavour lies ahead. John intends to enter the ministry of the United Church.



CHARLES PHILIP PODLONE

An "elbow bender" from way back who claims that his interest in sports and hobbies centers around the above activity, which is also incorporated into his future plans.





HENRY CHARLES ADAMS

Harry is so modest that he doesn't have anything to say about himself. However, he can't hide the facts concerning his ability as a hockey player and softball pitcher. He's a Claremont pioneer.

JAMES A. ALLAN

A sports type whose interests in that line include ski-ing, soft-ball, rugby and tennis. His BSc is only the first step and the lure of post-grad research beckons. Radio and photography take up most of his spare time except when he is telling the one about the travelling salesman who . . . ?

LEO J. BANDIERA

An Ontario man "with the soul of a Quebecker" football tyro Leo, called 'Pigskin' by his son, confesses that he played for Queen's back in '43. Since then he has coached Q.R.F.U. teams. In his more intellectual pursuits he seeks "truth through reason but finds revelation sometimes very compelling." If plans mature Leo will become a civil engineer.

ROBERT EDWARD BARK

Nicknamed "Pop" but couldn't say why. On occasion Bob was a Com-Com Bridge player and joined a few rounds of Snooker in the Pit. Hockey and football are his favourite sports, playing the trombone, his hobby, and 'chopsticks' in boogie, his achievement. He plans to be an instrument engineer, sales or service.

KENNETH HALDIMAND BARNARD

Has the strangest, and as far as we are concerned, the most fascinating hobby in the college, namely, organ building. Ken also dabbles in radio and his ambition is to become a Bell Telephone executive. With a prospective room on the 15th floor of the Bell Tel. Bldg., this is known as a lofty ambition.

RUSSELL FREDERICK BARRETT

Well on the road to becoming that advertising executive he wants to be. His sports include ski-ing, swimming and rifle-shooting. His hobby, he states, is model work. When not engaged in this ambiguous pursuit, he likes to tell the one about the Fuller Brush Man. (Well? What did you expect from an advertising man — Savronola?)

ALEXANDER K. BARTOSHUK

A recent convert to Korzybski's Non-Aristotelian System (General Semantics to readers of Time Magazine), Alexander's sports interests include badminton, tennis, golf, ski-ing. He also appreciates good literature, good music, good women. Psych. major Alec likes the one about the politician accused of stealing elections: "Never stole one in my life. Always paid for them." We'll miss that sport coat, Alec.

GERARD BESNER

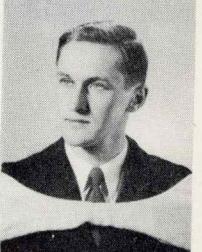
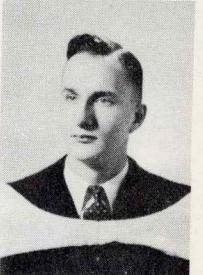
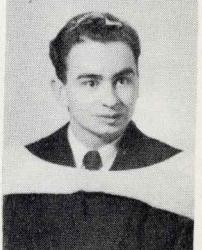
Described by friends as a "tall, quiet, mild fellow". We think that the description must fit because the modesty inferred would keep him from writing biographical notes.

WILLIAM BOYD

With interests in ski-ing (not the Pub variety) and hunting and fishing in the appropriate seasons, Bill dabbles in radio and photography between times. The quiet, pipe-smoking type, he has majored in maths and physics. Of course, he looks to the future in the direction of engineering.

HAZEL BROKENSHERE

Seen moving earnestly about the corridor, Hazel is a friendly and hard working student.





RONALD S. CLARKE

The man whose presence is insinuated by the fine fumes of Turkish tobacco. Ron plans to be a physiological psychologist. Willing to follow expendable energy into any nook or cranny his present pet theory is that man has a physiological need for religion. Ron, however, defies the opposition of Art and Science. His hobbies are painting and drawing. (Oh, those Science Club posters!).



JOSEPH COLUCCI

Columnist and wit who once belonged to the Boy Scouts in whose current handbook his picture, entirely without apology, appears. His antic wit has convulsed many a Mock Parliament, where, sotto voce (means sorta vociferously) he cried the CCF platform; was also the cherished possession of the Georgian in which organ he contrived with his "Wall of Wit" to be unfailingly funny and frequently incisive.



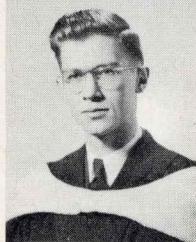
RAYMOND JOSEPH CONRATH

Ray has amassed a terrific record of activities:— 1938-39. Budge Scholarship; Class Rep. E.F.F.S.; Vice-pres. SGWC Ski-Club; designer of SGWC Ski Club Pin; 1939-40, Tres. E.F.F.S.; Tres. SGWC Ski Club; Co-Editor 1st Handbook; Athletic Award (Ski-ing); Pres. 1941-42 SGWC Ski Club; 1941-42, with British Air Commission. In 1947-48, Ray returned to college.



WILLIAM THOMAS CRAIG

Almost became the 'man with the college band' but after a few delightful blasts down the corridors had to give up the project. His work in chemistry was so successful, however, that he plans to do further research work. Bill's interests include music (the trombone with the Westernaires) and golf.



RAYMOND CROMARTY

Considers himself too old for any but outdoor sports (besides, he says, he's married). If he could afford it Ray would own a model railway. Among achievements he lists three children. Medicine and Biochemistry are beckoning and he's not sure which will get the nod.



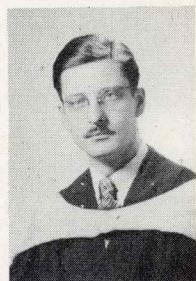
ELIZABETH ANNE CURLL

This busy girl's immediate ambition is to become a lab. technician. Anne manages to combine chemistry with an interest in painting and sketching. Always active around the college Anne was Chairman DFWC Social Committee '46-47-48; 3rd Year Rep. '47-48; Secretary SUS '48-49; Member Grad Class Social Annual Committees. 'Annie' won an SUS Award in 1948.



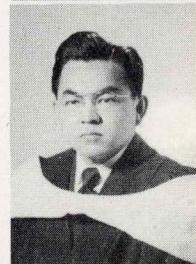
Y. A. RAYMOND DIONNE

Arts grad given a Science degree by us through faulty listing. Sorry Ray. Daily commuter from Ste. Rose, family man fathering two children, Industrial Psychologist by day, student by night, semanticist Ray has little trouble filling his time. He questions the statistics holding up the cost of living index and plans post grad work in Psychology.



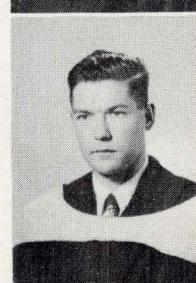
TOYOKAZU EBATA

Hard-working Toy found little time to pose for a pen sketch. However, a glimpse of him reveals a leisurely interest in bowling and badminton. He dabbles in photography, too. Toy wants to do post graduate work in chemistry.



ERWIN T. FRANK

Erwin filled out our information sheet in such a fashion that all we can infer is that he is not a crystal-ball gazer, but hopes for the best. However, he has no idea as to what that may be. He was quite definite as to his sports interests: Softball and Skiing.



MAX GARFINKLE

A student known to his classmates as "that bright chap who asks the intelligent questions." Max is well liked around the corridors for his genial air and his keen interest in contemporary events.



JACQUES GAUTIER

This man's chief academic interests are Chemistry, Chemistry and still more Chemistry. Spare time is spent in blowing glass and wood-working. Likes skiing and swimming but his only extra-curricular activities are girls. His humour covers a wide variety of jokes concerning a well-known theme. Hey, Jacques!



PEARL GOLDMAN

Best known on the campus for her leadership of the Science Club, Pearl was an active member of Pol-Probs and a hard worker on the Annual Committee. She did a fine job as pinch-hitting Clubs Chairman. Pearl has been accepted at McGill for post-grad work in genetics.





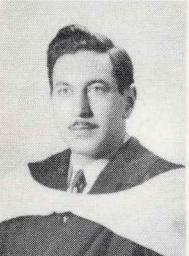
JEAN-PAUL GRAVEL

Admits to having a burning ambition to become a prominent member of the Corporation of Professional Engineers of the Province of Quebec. Jean-Paul divides his spare time between his hobbies: philately, woodworking, skating and fishing.



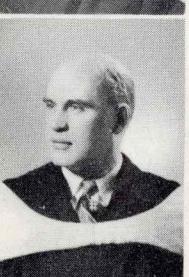
JOSEPH GREENBLATT

A bit tight-lipped but certainly not confused is Joseph. His future, he says tersely, is business. Relenting a little he lets us know that he likes badminton and skiing. His main hobby is reading. "The rest," says Joe, much too modestly for us, "is nothing."



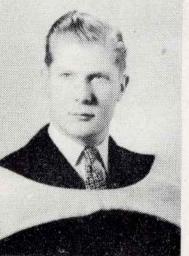
JAMES M. HALL

James has quietly admitted to us that he is a scientist at heart. As for his achievements, sports and hobbies—well—shhh . . . everybody knows.



JOHN HARDING

Handsome blonde science student. Called "Scout Master" by his friends—whether fact or fiction we don't know.



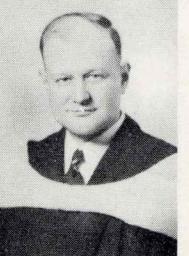
DOUGLAS HAIG HARGRAVE

A very reticent man. Does not wish to commit himself as to his future plans. However, if anyone needs a partner for Bridge, Doug stands ready, able and willing. Away from the bridge table he likes to play golf, to ski and to work with wood.



JAMES HAY

Refused to fill in our information form but allowed us a bare outline. From this we gather that Jim's favourite sport is baseball and both his vocation and avocation is chemistry. His favourite joke is hedged in Lil Abner hieroglyphics.



ARTHUR G. HOLMES

A humble fellow with practically no admitted vices and many likes: sailing, philately, pipe-smoking, the Boy Scouts. A member of the Rifle Team, Art hopes to become a physiologist. Born with a revolutionary understanding of people, he discovered the law of physiologico-social relations: Heat and confusion are directly proportional to density of the masses.



ANTOINE HONE

Antoine's favourite sports are tennis, swimming and golf, but playing the piano and organ are also favourite pastimes. Already holds a B.A. from U. of M. Interested in Meteorology and favourite joke is the weather. Getting married in May to a girl who has met him at the College so often, she qualifies as a Georgette.



JACOB MORRIS JACOBSON

Displays an amazing nonchalance and assurance towards his future. Says he, "Post-graduate work in something or other." His hobbies: Stamps, Cars, Travelling, Photography, Planes. His sports interests are Skiing, Swimming and Badminton.



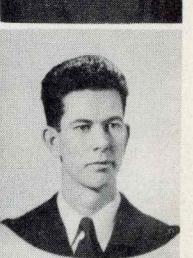
JACK KARPMAN

A Science Club enthusiast and one brave enough to tackle post grad Maths and Physics. Jack also indulges in tennis, badminton, snooker and photography. He likes the story of the scientist who asked members of a primitive tribe if they knew which god made the apples fall only to hear the reply, "But certainly you must know about the Newtonian laws of gravitation!"



JOHN JOSEPH KELLY

John's chemistry major is the first step along the road to a career in medicine. His favourite sports, golf and tennis, should fit nicely into the busy schedule of a professional man. Best of luck, John.



ROBERT KERR

Another lad who, as Joe says, "keeps his cards close to his chest". That is if he plays cards. Not holding silence against you Bob, we wish you luck.





JAMES ROBERTSON KIRKWOOD

An easy mark for book salesmen, Jim admits that only monetary considerations restrict his voracity for books. Way back, James was a well-known miler and, for a man with two future Georgettes in public school, thinks he can still toddle a mean step. Jimmy seems to be enjoying a very pleasant relationship with Canadair so we won't worry about his future.

SAMKO KIS

The big fellow with the long retinue, usually very pretty. An outstanding basketball player Stan won the N.V.L. Award for most valuable player in '46-47 and has played on one or another team every year. This term he came through with the Inters, being in no small part responsible for their winning of the crown.

MELVIN MARIAN KOZLOWSKI

An aquatic enthusiast and amateur photographer who at present is a member of the Designing Staff, Industrial Machinery Division, Dominion Engineering Works, Melvin hopes one day to attain professional engineering status. Good luck Mel.

WALTER KRYZANOWSKI

Walter's friends say that he's a fiend for asking questions. He's so much less of a fiend for answering them that we have no further information to relate concerning Mr. Kryzanowski. He wouldn't talk.

ZITTA A. LANSING

Wistful as a ghost from Wuthering Heights Zitta haunts the corridors in a better-than-average-spotted lab coat only to prove that a good Science student doesn't have to look like an Amazon. Modest as she is intelligent, Zitta didn't give us any more* information to carry on this peep-hole account so we'll cut here.

JAMES LEE

The energized sports addict. Jim's list includes hockey, baseball and softball and as a hobby, mechanics. He plans a busy future selling bean sprouts and Chinese sauce, but insists that you have to like the stuff before you can buy it—from him.

JEAN LEMENN

A man who hates to criticize, Jean enjoys life, especially if it can provide him with skiing, hockey, tennis and softball. Jean has worked on boats and this may have inspired his hobby of mechanics. He takes life easy and says his plans are indefinite.

EDWARD OSTROVSKY

A familiar figure in the chem. lab. where he is a demonstrator, this future scientist spends his spare moments at the bridge table or putting with his favourite hobby, photography. An active member of the Ski Club Ed plans post grad work in Chemistry.

THOMAS S. MASSIE

Tom boasts a misogynist streak. Says he plans to stay single to prove that one can live as cheaply as two. To aid him in this arduous task Tom has music as a hobby.

WILLIAM C. McCULLOGH

"Big Red"—An ex-Airforce man, and keen science student. "Big Red" should go far in the Chemistry world.

ARTHUR E. MCKENNA

Someone who knows has said that though Art is a quiet one he thinks deeply. From occasional observation we're inclined to agree. It has also been said that he broke par at Tadoussac so that it seems that golf is one of his pastimes. That Art is a nice guy we know without asking anybody.

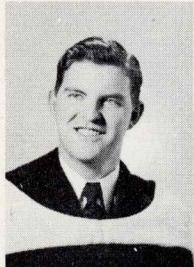
GEORGE B. MCPHEE

George migrated to Montreal from Nassau, stopping off for a period at Howard University. Interested chiefly in the biological sciences, George plans to go on to the study of medicine.



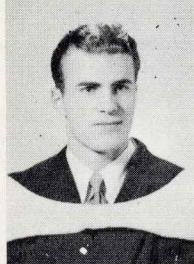
JAMES DOUGLAS PATERSON

For a fellow whose hobby is arguing Doug is very co-operative. Ski enthusiasts know of his fine work in the '46 Winter Carnival as Pres. Georgian Ski Club and as Carnival Program Director. Elected Social Chairman SUS that year Doug had to resign the post when he switched to the Evening Division.



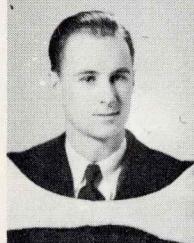
ERIC PATTERSON

Athlete and Y.M.C.A. worker, Eric also confesses to a liking for "pizza." Has a private source of supply.



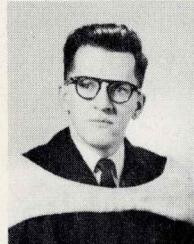
JACQUES R. PERRON

Likes dark-haired girls, and will freely discuss his biological theories about them. Convincing, too. Jacques also can discuss religions in an informed and fairly vehement fashion.



ANDRE POIRIER

An Evening Science student who plans to complete a Master's degree in Communication Engineering. André spends his leisure time playing chess and bridge.



WALTER SAWCHUK

A quiet chap as a rule except when frustrated by apparatus in the Physics Lab experiments. Majoring in Maths and Physics he is apparently still undecided about the future.



KNUTE SORENSEN

This lad's chief claim to fame seems to lie in his prowess on the ski slopes. There must be much more to say of Knute but our informant had to leave for class and Knute didn't talk.



MICHAEL SPECTOR

Mike is well-known in Hillel circles and likes to indulge in occasional Skiing and Swimming. He has his mind set on a medical career and has experienced a joke which is his favourite: Trying to get into Medical School.



RENWICK SPENCE

A conscientious student in biology, Rennie's interests and activities are pretty well tied up with his studies in this subject. Classical music is his chief interest outside of science. He was a biology lab demonstrator for two years and plans to go on to post-grad work.



MARTIN MICHAEL VANULAR

Enthusiastic science student who is particularly interested in the "stars", and who bombards Mr. Patterson with his astronomical interrogations.



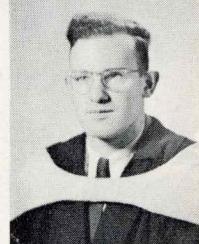
RONALD W. VEALES

A quiet chap around the college, we couldn't trace Ron down to find the facts of his life.



BERND WEINBERG

Best known of Bernd's interests lie within the field of chemistry, although he admits he does like skiing. A demonstrator in the Chem. Lab. and particularly interested in bio-chemistry himself, he plans to go on to post-graduate work in this field.



DAVID ZACHARIN

Handsome man about the halls Dave is interested in sports and group leadership. He is the man of the S.G.W.C. Hillel Councilorship. Dentistry is this lad's aim, and to that end he intends to enter the relevant Faculty at that place on Sherbrooke Street.



FACULTY OF ARTS

William Aaron
Russell W. Ainsworth
Jeffrey B. Earle
William Elliot
Frederick A. Greene
Mario Gross
Isabel B. Hutchison
Benzion Lazarus
Alexander M. Lindsay
Elad C. Vanderlip
Yeni Wiseman

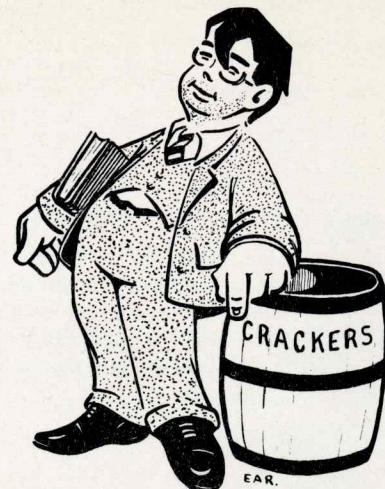
FACULTY OF COMMERCE

Donald Campbell
Paul Michael Comeau
Claude Ferron
Jack Goldner
Charles N. Halford
June P. Honeyman
J. F. E. Landry
Lambert V. Mayer
Eric H. G. Patterson
Arthur M. Powter
Maurice Rabinovitch
Granger Robertson
Charles J. Van Diest
Clifford Warren

FACULTY OF SCIENCE

Frederick W. Barton
John H. Chauvin
Joseph De la Torre
Joseph H. M. Dusablon
Edward James Gibbon
William E. Harecroft
Berthe M. Hodder
W. M. MacCannell
Mary L. McIntosh
Paul Paulauskas
Koichi Sakamoto
George Strong Tomkins
Roger Verschingel
Henry T. Watson
Desmond E. Whately
Doris Wheatle
George D. Winter

The worthwhileness of college life has now become evident for Class '49. But it is already time to say good-bye to these hectic years. We have explored the thought currents which are agitating myriads of minds today. We have found it impossible to remain indifferent. Surely the immense Gulf Stream of human aspiration and effort has deserved our attention. "Liberal Education" has taken us through the long, winding and rugged road of Man's History. We have rubbed shoulders with people of different creeds and colors, of divers languages and opinions. The difference in the outlook of the masses of men has astounded us. We have tended to react quickly and to prepare ourselves for the thrust and parry. Yet if it is not educative for one to be acquainted with all shades of social phenomena and with ideas of what one may fear or welcome, then I should like to know what is educative!



Behold the Intellectual

We have become "muscular of mind". We have discovered our prejudices in order to transcend them. We have learned to go beyond our mind-set and to explore our human environment. Now we can think our way through without distraction from ready-made-pattern ideas. Our judgment of others has become less severe. We can now make due allowance for the bias of the culture in which we live. Although we have been immersed from childhood in individualism and material values, we can now guard ourselves against giving undue influence to these factors. Our only concern, now, is to follow Truth no matter where it leads. We will seek to appraise each problem, to know its major aspects and to weigh its positive and negative factors according to our new commandments—the Ten Commandments of the Intellectual. We have pledged ourselves to the highest ideals, and, in all human circumstances, we will be:

1. Sincere and open.
2. Objective—our conclusions will be determined by our appreciation and intellect, not by our personal interests.
3. Curious—we will be alert in search of truth.
4. Factually informed.
5. Critical of popular judgments and standards.
6. Independent—constructively imaginative.
7. Tolerant.
8. Industrious and persistent.
9. Fearless in following facts.
10. Courageous in supporting those results which we have verified to our own satisfaction.

Changes in our religious and social, economic and political structure are inevitable. We will help to guide the manifest trends of our age. In spite of the inhibiting effect of propaganda, economic bias and class control, the spread of new ideas has not been noticeably checked. The protection of the few, by the few, for the few, has no moral justification. This domination is not only of doubtful value, but is also dangerous. Groups will always seek to make changes if the fundamental urges of their physical and social selves remain unsatisfied. If the dominant Group meets these efforts with violence, forcing them back underground, inevitably they will reappear in more dangerous forms. Excessive conservatism and repression of freedom result in the downfall of the very institutions on whose behalf those coercive methods were invoked. Today "Padlock Conservatism" makes its ignorant bid for unwarranted trouble.

From our intellectual vantage point, we can view a rapidly shifting scene. No one can be certain that the social stratification that we know will endure. "Things" are unduly emphasized, and our system appeals to selfishness. Successful is he who can get more than he gives! Greed, meanness and egotism are recognized to bring material rewards. For these principles of the age, the Intellectual will substitute a social standard of kindness, generosity and understanding.

There are many obstacles preventing the realization of this goal. It is not easy for the man in the street to entertain new ideas. Neither is it for the Intellectual. He is also a product of his culture. How often do we reason that "it has never been done before, therefore it cannot be done." "You can't change human nature" was once used against the abolition of duels. Today the veneer is different but the core is the same. "It is impossible to do away with war" "Only profit motivation can make the economic mechanism function". The Intellectual knows that the practical achievements of co-operation raise serious doubts as to the validity of these assumptions.

If we look back over the stream of socio-historical relationships, we note its likeness to a mighty river. It flows neither with smoothness, nor in a straight course. There are rapids, eddies and back-currents. The stream is dammed up in lakes, but with the march of time it inevitably breaks down barriers and advances in the interests of humanity. The realist can hardly fail to note that a gradual betterment has occurred. Yet a challenge remains. A rational self-conscious society—a society of scientific planners who are willing to acknowledge their mistakes, or modify their methods in the light of experience—is the society that must be. The Intellectual must help to build a world of decreasing friction and injustice, of increasing harmony and happiness. His responsibility to mankind cannot be less. Behold the Intellectual!

LOUIS V. CARBONNEAU.



"For where your treasure is there will your heart be also."

Matt. 6:21.

The College's largest class is about to graduate! You are, in a sense, the first post-war generation. Many of you are veterans who laid aside your arms and the ways of military life to enter the class-room and the laboratory. I have sympathy with your problems and your struggles for I did the same thing after the first World War.

Now that you have reached this important mile-stone along the trail may we pause together to take stock? May I ask you, in all seriousness, what your education has done for you in terms of your fundamental values? What are the "treasures" which you most deeply cherish at this important juncture of your life? "For where your treasures are there will your heart be also."

Baccalaureate Address to the Class of 1949

by HENRY F. HALL, Dean of the College, May 29, 1949.

In the first place, I think education should imply intellectual pleasures. I once read that the pleasures of the heart often bring pain, those of the senses are fleeting but those of the mind tend to remain and to grow. Whether this be true or not, it is my sincere hope that your education has not only introduced you to the great ideas of the ages but has also created within you a permanent sense of the intellectual quest. Great ideas and great books, whether ancient or modern, are surely the rightful heritage of educated people. This is one of the primary values that, I think, should be a permanent part of your treasure.

Since many of you are now leaving behind the formal part of your education may I warn you, as I have previous graduating classes, that the next few months or years and not the past are the most critical part of your education. It is now that your intellectual life is at the parting of the ways. It is now that your education either starts that unfortunate process of disintegration or, on the other hand, leads on to greater heights. Text-books and "required reading" are no longer a necessary part of your life. Examinations and term papers are things of the past. Will your new freedom from these things mark the beginning of intellectual stagnation and decay or will you continue to build on the intellectual foundation which is your priceless, but perishable, asset as an educated person? It's up to you to a most remarkable degree. "My mind to me a Kingdom is" says the poet. May you carry with you increasing treasures of the mind as your life-long heritage!

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS TO THE CLASS OF 1949

In the second place, the values of educated persons should be social. I think it was Cicero who said that our first responsibility should be to those who are nearest but that it should spread out to the whole world. If this were true in Cicero's time how much more is it the case in our day when one man's voice may reach the farthest parts of the globe? The complex network of social relationship is one of the great, but almost awful, truths that only the educated can begin to grasp. But once we have the vision how can we ever escape from its implications? I am my brother's keeper. "In vain thou denyest it," says Carlyle, "thou art my brother."

It would be easy here, in these days of conflicting ideologies on a world scale, to become very broad and ponderous. May I rather be very personal and specific? How will you use your particular and educated talents in your community? It always pleases me naturally when I hear of Georgians winning higher degrees, positions and honours but it pleases me more when I see them, as I did the other evening, using their talents in the leadership of boys' clubs, of church groups, or other community efforts. The need for such leadership is tremendous. How, may I ask, will your giving be carried out? Will it be a dime in a poor box, or for a tag, or will it be a systematic, and even sacrificial, even though modest, donation to those causes which you know deserve the support of the community? The financing of religious, educational and charitable organizations cannot be left to the rich alone, or to the government alone. Speaking frankly I am often disappointed by the lack of interest which educated people display in their own community efforts. Some types of education may promote withdrawal from the world and its practical and everyday problems, but I hope that is not the kind which is encouraged by this College.

There is another social aspect of education which I feel that I must mention. I regret to say that, in some circles, the possession of various degrees has become a sort of modern caste system. Many who deplore and deprecate intolerance based on distinctions of other sorts indulge in it themselves if they happen to possess a university degree. This insidious intellectual snobbishness is the antithesis of good education. I pray that the graduates of this College may treasure their degrees as badges, not of superiority, but of ability to serve.

Once a young man told me that he, having a degree, didn't think he should be expected to work with other people who didn't have degrees. I asked him how he was able to get along with his family who hadn't degrees? What I really meant was how was his

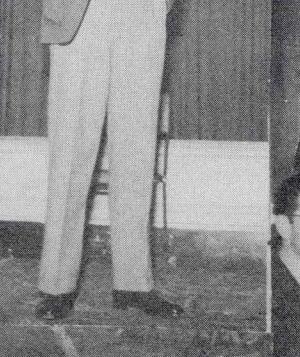
BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS TO THE CLASS OF 1949

family able to put up with such a self-entered person as he was! May we who have degrees regard them not as titles of aristocratic standing but only as certificates of competence for service to our community, our country, and mankind!

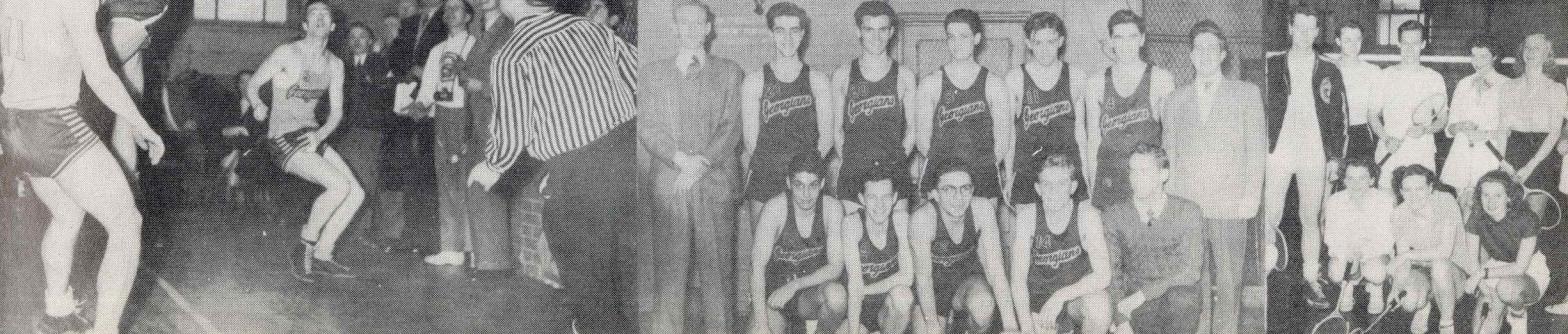
In the next place, it seems to me that the treasures of education should be aesthetic. Surely the beauty of the world, our ability to see it and to help make others see it, are among the foremost of desirable results of education. "Nature I loved and, next to nature, art." The beauty of the great masterpieces of art and handicraft as well as the simple efforts of all workers; the loveliness of nature's varying seasons and places, the beauty of the stars, the rocks, rivers and lakes, flowers and trees, there are our heritage of which education should enhance the appreciation. The greatest religious teacher of all time said, "Consider the lilies of the field . . . Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

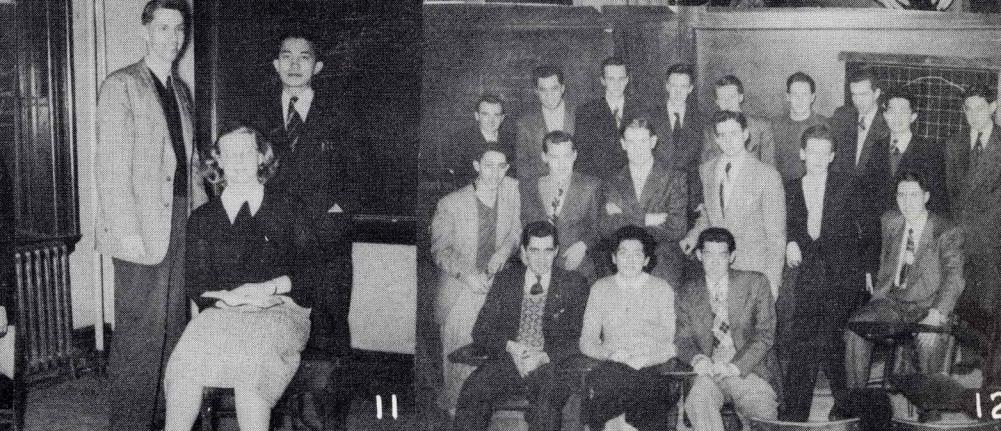
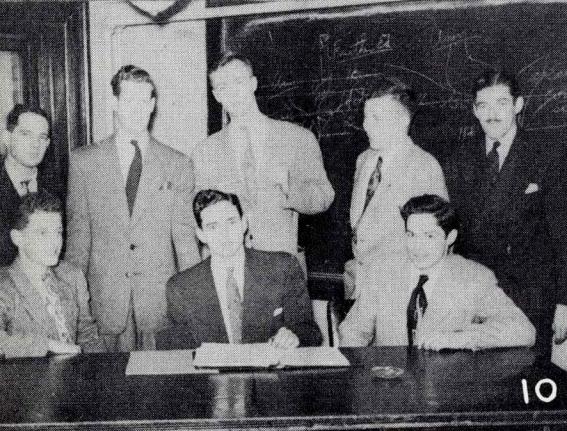
I am ill-qualified to speak of the aesthetic values of life but I have a profound conviction that there are spiritual values in this area. A woman once told me that she didn't like to go to see beautiful things because they made her keenly aware of how little she possessed herself. I tried to tell her that personal possession is not the main aspect of appreciation. The most beautiful and wonderful treasures are those that belong to all and are not hoarded by a few.

Finally, it seems to me that the values, or treasures, of education are basically spiritual. A student told me the other day, quite seriously, that whereas she had thought for a while that dielectric materialism and the teachings of Karl Marx would save the world, she was now giving her attention to general semantics as a panacea. Panaceas are all around us but will never save us. I would like to emphasize, however, that the Hebrew-Christian religion, of which we are all the heirs, is not a panacea. In its prophetic forms it always emphasizes the responsibility of man himself. Read the great prophets of the Hebrews. They place the responsibility for the world on man's shoulders. They demand mercy and not sacrifice. They demand deeds not empty words and phrases. They demand attitudes and a quality of life rather than pompous show. Surely these are things with which education is primarily concerned. The Founder of the Christian religion himself said, "The Kingdom of God is within you," and "Where your treasure is there will your heart be also."









1. POLITICAL PROBLEMS CLUB
2. CERCLE FRANCAIS
3. VETERAN'S SOCIETY
4. RIFLE CLUB
5. MEMBERS OF THE S.U.S.
6. DRAMA CLUB
7. WOMEN'S CLUB



8. MEMBERS OF THE E.F.S.S.
9. MUSIC CLUB
10. S.C.M.
11. I.V.C.F.
12. SCIENCE CLUB
13. ECONOMICS CLUB

13

DR. - - - - 'S NEW BOOK

These newest words, carefully carved from bright
broken centres of books, engraved by hand
with curlicues of visionary signs
imitating the mind's own vastnesses,
might have been talismans averting
the tortured treason of unlettered men

Instead, they have conjured up deserts burnt
with learning, where angry vultures grow fat
devouring lifeless arguments' limp limbs,
and pick bones bare, as breaking sand is bare.
Now, into this scramble of scattered bones,
scholars will read their new hieroglyphs.

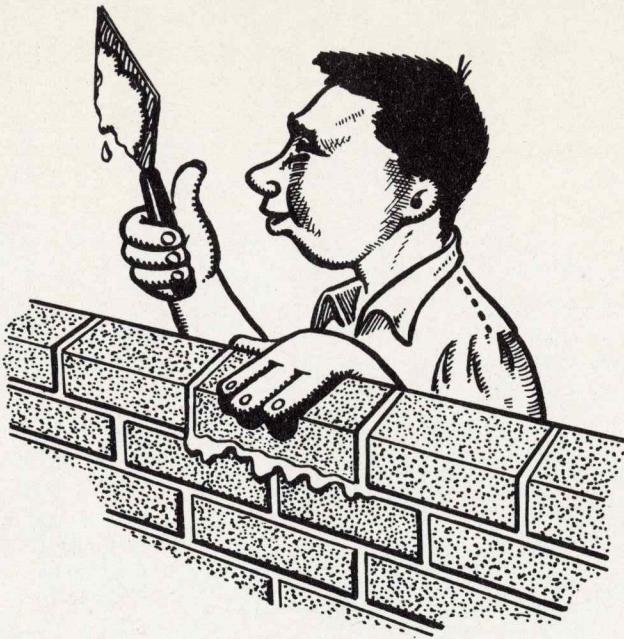
JACK HERSH

A sanguine sponge, the subject of a scientific study,
Upon being elegantly crushed into a senseless mass
By all the scientific schemes devised to devastate the sponge;
Prey to every idle evil lurking near its shattered self;
Did, in time, reorganize its scattered fragments into system,
Reintegrated by itself the scientific chaos.

In subtle fashion, science makes of man a similar study,
To scatter, helter skelter, slivered fragments random wise
And then with god-like distance, unconcerned and wooden-faced,
Compile the observations, plot the graphs, and note the facts.
First comes the crashing climax, then the soundless study starts.
If sometimes screaming silence shatters sound, recall the sponge.

D. D. SMITH

THE WALL OF WIT.



Farewell, a Long Farewell

My 'brow was wet with honest sweat' which made pretty patterns on an otherwise blank exam paper. A few more minutes of this, I thought, and I'll be sweating blood —as usual.

The room was filled with the groans of tortured students. They tried to wrestle with the problems but these had wound their complicated tentacles around most of them and were slowly strangling the poor students before the indifferent, callous gaze of the invigilator.

Suddenly, the door opened and admitted an office-boy. The invigilator put down his 30-30 Winchester and whispered a question. The boy answered him. Then the invigilator spoke to me. "You're wanted in the Dean's office as soon as the exam is over" he said. Hours later—or so it seemed—I reported there. I was quickly ushered into Dean

Hall's office. The room was crowded. All the members of the Faculty Council were gathered there. Their eyes glistened and everyone held a handkerchief in his hand. In one corner the Registrar appropriately whistled a sad, melodious Beethoven Quartet.

The Dean cleared his throat several times before speaking. "Joe", he said, his voice tense with suppressed emotion, "from all available reports it looks like you're going to graduate."

A moan rose from the Council at the word 'graduate'.

The Dean gripped my arm. "I - I - hope you'll be all right."

"Please don't worry," I managed to say, "you've all done your jobs well. I'm confident I'll make out all right."

Dr. Villard came forward and gripped my neck. He was très ému. "Mais voyons, Colucci, sois raisonnable. Tu sais très bien que tu vas être un ange parmi les loups du commerce."

Dr. Bridges rushed up to the Dean, "Henry, we can't do this; he's only 30 years old; we can't let a mere child out of here!"

The Dean patted his arm, (Prof. Bridges' arm), "What must be, must be," he said sadly.

From a corner of the small office I heard Prof. Thompson's Oxonian tones, "Jacta est alea."

By this time, quite frankly, I was bawling, touched by their concern. "Gentlemen, er, ah, friends," I said, "please set your hearts at ease. My future is quite rosy. I have it on good authority that the least, the very least, I can make as a B.Sc. is \$12,000 a year. Some firms have offered me as high as \$17,000, provided I bring my own reference books. Now I'll admit that the sums just quoted are not absolutely sufficient to my needs, but with a little stretching here and there, I can manage until something better turns up or a Ph.D. dies. After all, my wife doesn't have to have a pair of nylons every year."

In silence, then, the Faculty Council came up and shook my hand. Suddenly, the door opened and several people came in.

Dr. Madras handed me a small Erlenmeyer flask labelled SODIUM CHLORIDE/

ANALYTICAL REAGENT. "Throw it over your left shoulder for luck," he said.

Mr. Honeyman gave me a dead frog and Mr. Peets carefully pinned a gene on my tie. "It's the least I can do," he said.

I gasped. "Please take it back," I said. "It's worth a fortune. Why, even Lysenko has never seen a gene!"

Mr. Peets declined firmly.

Then Mrs. Francis of the English Department entered. Her usually cheerful face was sad. I tried to cheer up and quoted Fitzgerald:

Think, in this battered Caravanserai
Whose portals are alternate Night and Day,
How Sultan after Sultan with his Pomp
Abode his destin'd Hour, and went his way.

This was too much for her, but checking the flow of tears she gave me a small bottle of clear liquid. "That's some of the water they got out of Shelley's lungs," she whispered and fled.

After a while our emotions were played out and we began to mop up the tears, the Faculty Council pitching in like any common part-time instructor or English reader.

And it seemed to me suddenly, too suddenly, that I was outside and the college was as remote as a dream. And I looked back and it was on the Horizon and I wanted to go back . . . but that's not funny.

JOSEPH COLUCCI

now this.



1969